

## Scarlet Ribbons

Michael Crawford

I peeked in to say goodnight  
And then I heard my child in prayer  
"And for me some scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for my hair"

All the stores were closed and shuttered  
All the streets were dark and bare  
In our town, no scarlet ribbons  
Not one ribbon for her hair

Through the night my heart was aching  
Just before the dawn was breaking  
I peeked in and on her bed  
In gay profusion lying there  
Lovely ribbons, scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair

If I live to be two hundred  
I will never know from where  
Came those lovely scarlet ribbons  
Scarlet ribbons for her hair